

SMITH ON INDIANS.

Secretary of Interior Discusses the Indian Question.

The Educational Problem is Considered at Length.

MAKES SUGGESTIONS.

Contract Schools Are the Best Thing Just Now.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—The annual report of Secretary Hoke Smith of the interior department deals largely with Indian affairs, and he presents some practical suggestions for the development and civilization of the Indians. Besides giving a succinct history of the progress of the Indian bureau during the past twelve months, the secretary reviews the problem of effective work for the advancement of the Indians. He discusses the subject of education and of allotments of land in several places and urges that the education of the Indians should be for the purpose of fitting them to perform the particular responsibilities most likely to fall to their lot. He presents the possibilities of the reservation as land to be improved and developed, to which the Indians should be taught to apply these modes of agriculture recognized in civilized life. Their education should fit them for this work, and they should be led on with the assurance that the government dealing with this land will treat the Indians with perfect honesty and make no further effort to trade them out of it for the benefit of those who wish to settle upon it. The Indians should keep their lands.

An appendix to the report publishes in full the report of the commission to the five civilized tribes. The secretary insists that law and order in the Indian Territory must be enforced as a duty without regard to the wishes of those who control the tribes.

He speaks of the land office as second in importance to the Indian office, and recommends changes in the system of surveying and establishment of a land court.

On the subject of contract schools the secretary says: "I agree fully with those who oppose the use of public money for the support of sectarian schools. But this question should be considered practically. The schools have grown up. Money has been invested in their construction for the time when they were recognized as wise instrumentalities for the accomplishment of good. I do not think it proper to allow the intense feeling of opposition to sectarian education, which is showing itself all over the land, to induce the department to disregard existing institutions. We need the schools now or else we need a large appropriation to build schools to take their place."

"It would scarcely be just to abolish them entirely, to abandon a policy so long recognized. My own suggestion is that they should decrease at the rate of not less than 20 per cent a year."

"This is the policy which is now controlling the department, and unless it is changed by legislation it will continue. The decrease in the amount allotted for the present fiscal year is 20 per cent."

The report shows that the entire number of pensioners upon the rolls June 30, 1894, was 969,514. The estimate for the fiscal year 1895 is \$140,000,000. Pensioners added to the roll during the year, 29,055; number dropped, 37,951.

The greater part of the cases now pending in the bureau are old cases. Many of them have been pending for years, and have been examined one or more times prior to the present administration. Upon examination it has been found, in many instances, that proof was not sufficient to sustain a pension. The attention of the applicants having been called to the defect in some cases, efforts have been made to supply the needed testimony.

The great discrepancy between the number of cases now being allowed and the number allowed two or more years ago grows out of the fact that the pending cases constitute a remnant of an immense number of claims, of which those well established have already been adjudicated.

The secretary says the work accomplished in eighteen and a half months is unprecedented in the history of the department, being more than twice the number of cases disposed of in a like period by the prior administration.

MR. MORTON'S REPORT.

The Secretary of Agriculture's Figures on American's Foreign Trade.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—The annual report of the secretary of agriculture reviews the subject of foreign markets and gives figures of agricultural exports, especially those of Great Britain. That country paid during the year 1893, for American bread stuffs, provisions, cotton and tobacco, over \$224,000,000. Including about \$10,000,000 worth of mineral oils with agricultural exports the United Kingdom took \$131 per cent of all exports of bread stuffs, provisions, mineral oils, cotton and tobacco.

Of dressed beef Great Britain took from us during the first six months of the year 1894, \$10,000,000 worth. Australia is our chief competitor for the trade. Mr. Morton deems it probable the American farmer will find more advantage from the shipment of dressed beef than from the exportation of live cattle.

Three Small Children Burned. LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 30.—Three small children, two boys and a girl of Mrs. W. K. Walters, living near Palmar, twenty miles from here, were burned to death while the mother was away from home at work.

Shows solid regulations about at the Chamber of Business sale, 733 Kansas Avenue.

ON THE WAR PATH AGAIN.

Miss Hackett Attacks Frank McKennon on a Santa Fe Train.

PERRY, Ok., Nov. 30.—The sensational whipping of Mrs. Sarah Obendorff, the rich New York woman who is here seeking a divorce, and also the whipping of Foster H. McKennon, who was walking with Mrs. Obendorff at the time, by Miss Hackett was repeated at the Santa Fe railroad depot here yesterday, but McKennon was the unfortunate victim this time. Miss Hackett was fined for the first offense, but Mrs. Obendorff and McKennon were not free, and there was much gossip about the umbrella episode. McKennon and Mrs. Obendorff started to leave for Guthrie where they in peace could eat Thanksgiving turkey without the fear of having an umbrella beat to a frazzle over their heads. The jealous and handsome Miss Hackett got news of her lover's intended trip to Guthrie and so she determined to at once defeat their going or spill blood in the attempt. Just as the train rolled by Mrs. Obendorff boarded it and as McKennon attempted to do likewise Miss Hackett gathered him in the scuffle he was badly battered and blood flowed freely. Miss Hackett ran to the train and she was closely followed by a half dozen policemen and officers. She declared she would shoot both McKennon and the woman. Miss Hackett was forced from the train and hustled off by officers.

In an interview Mr. McKennon stated that he had met Miss Hackett on several occasions and that she seemed to have fallen violently in love with him and her love had driven her insane. Mrs. Obendorff has packed her trunk and says she can't live in Perry any more for she believes Miss Hackett will kill her. McKennon is in receipt of two letters in which she declares she loves him better than any one on earth, but will kill him before he shall walk with another woman and kill the woman, too.

FOOTBALL THEN BULLETS.

Drunken Students in a Saloon Get to Fighting—One is Shot.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 30.—The culmination of the football excitement resultant upon the victory of Stanford over the University of California, was a shooting affray in San Francisco soon after midnight in which a football player was wounded, perhaps fatally. The victim is Brick Whitehouse, one of the most prominent football players of the Pacific coast, who played tackle with Stanford last year and with the Reliance club this season.

During the past few weeks he has been assistant coach to Walter Camp at Palo Alto. His assailant is Alexander Loughborough, son of A. L. Loughborough, a leading attorney, whose family moved in the most fashionable society of the city.

The saloon was crowded with college students feverishly discussing the game. Loughborough is a law student at the University of California. After some offensive remarks to Whitehouse, the men clinched. Glasses were smashed and chairs upset before they could be separated. Loughborough's nose was bleeding, and he drew his revolver, firing three shots at Whitehouse, one bullet lodging in his abdomen. Loughborough and Whitehouse had been companions for some time, and their friends believe that a woman was at the bottom of the quarrel which Loughborough sought to pick.

Whitehouse was removed to a hospital, Loughborough escaped from the saloon after the shooting, but at 2:30 a. m. accompanied by his father he surrendered himself at the city prison, where he was locked up. Earlier in the evening Loughborough had a quarrel with another society young man named Mac Rosenfeld, whom he shot after a few words, slightly wounding Rosenfeld in the thigh. Loughborough has become very unpopular in the clubs because of his frequent altercations and brawls.

A "SLICK" TRICK.

Explanation of a McKinley Banner Carried at Lincoln, Neb.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 30.—Last September when Governor McKinley opened the Nebraska campaign here J. A. Buckstaff had in the great procession a float which announced that in 1892, under Harrison, Buckstaff Bros' brick yard manufactured several million bricks, but in 1894, under Cleveland, not a brick.

Today, before Judge Hall, was begun the hearing of the case brought by Buckstaff Bros. against the business companies to recover amounts named in policies covering the plant, which was destroyed by fire early in 1893, and has not yet been rebuilt.

A HOLD-UP THWARTED.

Armed Guards No Doubt Saved a Robbery Near Alamo.

ANDOVER, Ind. Terr., Nov. 30.—It was leaked out that the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fe railway company were expecting a hold-up of one of their trains by the Cook gang at a point north of here last night. At a late hour the railway company were organizing a posse of deputy marshals and the express and passenger trains both north and south passed were heavily guarded.

Several suspicious looking characters, thought to be members of the Cook gang, were seen in the Arbuckle mountains yesterday. Had the robbers put in an appearance they would have met with a warm reception.

FUNERAL OF PRINCESS BISMARCK.

VARSIN, Nov. 30.—The funeral ceremonies over the remains of Princess Bismarck was conducted at noon yesterday by the local pastor. The body was removed from the chateau and was temporarily deposited in the pavilion in the park, where a specially arranged service was held. The ceremonies were strictly private, only the members of the family being present.

Hereford Cattle Breeders Meet. CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 30.—The annual meeting of the National Association of Hereford Cattle Breeders was held yesterday. J. C. Funkhouser of Plattsburg, was re-elected president, and C. R. Thomas of Independence, Mo., secretary for the coming year.

Window Glass at Holme's Drug Store.

CHARGES BRIBERY.

A New Turn Taken in Van Lueven Pension Case.

The Defense Accuses Prosecuting Witness of Bribery.

TWO INDICTMENTS.

Witness Declares the Charges Are All False.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Nov. 30.—The defense in the Van Lueven pension frauds have all along hinted mysteriously at a coup which was to be sprung at a critical moment, and have asserted that the special examiners of the department, who were the prime movers in uncovering the frauds, would be behind the bars before the Linn Spring, Iowa, pension agent would. The motion which, although it was intended that they should remain unexplained until the approaching trials in the federal court at Dubuque were in progress. It has been discovered that the grand jury of Howard county, Iowa, meeting at Cresco, recently returned an indictment against Special Examiner Edward G. Waite, of this city, charging him with attempting to bribe a Howard county pensioner to give evidence adverse to Van Lueven and Dr. Kessell, of Cresco, by offering an increase in pension as a reward. Two other indictments were also returned, charging Mr. Waite with intimidation of witnesses. The fact that these indictments have been found has been kept a profound secret, as well as the further fact that attempts to find similar indictments are making in Winnebago county, Iowa.

Dr. Kessell is under federal indictment at Dubuque for complicity in the Van Lueven frauds as a member of the Cresco examining board. His attorney is W. K. Barker, who is also county attorney of Howard county—a fact which is claimed by Mr. Waite to explain the bringing of the indictments.

Mr. Waite is not much disturbed over the matter. He sees in it simply an effort to influence public opinion and further delay of the trial. He believes that the plan was to say nothing of indictments until he made his appearance at Dubuque and then cause his arrest and removal to Cresco. He declares that the charges are false and that he does not fear the issue. Previous attempts to prosecute him in Howard county failed, and a threatened damage suit was dropped. At that time the attorney general ordered the United States district attorney to defend him and if the arrest is attempted he believes the government law officers will take a decided hand in the matter. Waite has been the moving spirit in the investigation of Van Lueven's transactions and furnished most of the evidence on which the indictments were found.

WAR ON IOWA DRUG STORES.

Accused of Violating the Liquor Law at Des Moines.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Nov. 30.—In the district court this morning Judge Spurr declined to grant liquor permits to three druggists who were applicants. The saloon men are said to have furnished evidence against a score of druggists for selling liquor in violation of law, and it is indicated that a large number of druggists who are applicants for permits to sell liquor will be refused when their applications come to be passed upon by the courts.

The liquor dealers' association will begin injunction proceedings tomorrow against the proprietors of about twenty drug stores, and request the courts to restrain them by injunction from selling liquor by the drink or for any purposes other than those named in the pharmacy law. The motive prompting the action is the claim that because of the all but open competition of the drug stores they can make no money out of the business, for the privilege of conducting which they pay licenses amounting to nearly \$25,000 annually to the city and county.

IN THE PUBLIC STREET.

A Man Attempts to Commit Suicide at Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 30.—J. K. Koch, a young German who recently arrived from St. Paul, made a desperate attempt at suicide on a Ross street in view of a number of passers by. Placing a revolver to his head he fired three times, two bullets lodging in his skull and one in his left side. As he continued to live, Koch then produced a razor, with which he slashed his wrist. He was taken to the receiving hospital, where to the general surprise, his recovery is predicted.

INTERNAL REVENUE REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30.—The annual report of Joseph S. Miller, the commissioner of internal revenue, shows the total receipts from all sources for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1894, to have been \$147,138,449, a decrease for the year of \$2,830,530. The following shows the receipts from the several sources during the last fiscal year, and the increase or decrease as compared with the year next preceding: Spirits, \$85,259,129; decrease, \$9,461,008; tobacco, \$28,617,098; decrease, \$3,371,513; fermented liquors, \$14,117,789; decrease, \$1,121,195; other margins, \$10,723,479; increase, \$52,830; banks and bankers, \$2,26, no change; miscellaneous, \$147,168,449; decrease, \$123,830,530.

THANKSGIVING FOOTBALL SCORES.

At Kansas City—Kansas 18, Missouri 12.
At Omaha—Nebraska 38, Iowa 0.
At Philadelphia—Pennsylvania 18, Harvard 4.
At Chicago—Chicago university 6, Michigan 4.
At Boston—Boston athletics 4, Dartmouth 0.
At San Francisco—Stanford 6, California university 0.
At Denver—Baker university 36, Denver 6.

HER DIAMONDS.

The passengers on the British mail steamer Victoria in Rio harbor were impatiently waiting for the quarantine officers to finish inspecting the ship.

They were tired of the sea and were anxious to seek more comfortable quarters in the city.

Madame was the only passenger who did not fret and worry over the delay. She was seated on deck, where she had a good view of Rio.

She was to sing at the opera house that night, and her manager's agent had engaged for her in advance a suite of rooms at the best hotel.

So madame waited patiently and laughed and joked with the young men who had been her companions on the voyage, and who had sought her for a farewell chat.

She was a beautiful woman, this fair French queen of the opera. Her golden hair, brown eyes, faultless features and dazzling complexion made the men go wild, and it was impossible to watch her graceful movements without discovering that her form had that ideal perfection of which sculptors dream.

"A glass of wine, Marie," said madame to her maid.

The young woman brought it in a moment, and her mistress leisurely sipped it, talking in her sparkling way to her admirers all the while.

Just then there was an uproar at the other end of the steamer, and cries of terror and alarm were heard.

"A man overboard!"

Madame laughed when she heard the cry.

"Fortunate fellow," she exclaimed. "It would be better to jump into the water and swim ashore than stay in this floating prison another day."

The captain of the Victoria came forward, with the ship's doctor. The faces of the crew were a troubled expression, and it was evident that they had news to communicate.

"Madame," said the captain, "it is my painful duty to inform you that a terrible accident has just occurred. Your husband—"

"Non! Dieu!" cried madame. "What has happened to him?"

The captain was unable to proceed, and tears stood in his eyes.

"In some way your husband fell overboard," said the doctor.

"But he is a good swimmer," interrupted madame.

"Alas," replied the doctor, "before a boat could be lowered the man eating shark which has followed us for the past two days seized him and dragged him down."

"Mercy!" screamed the horrified woman. "Do you mean to say my husband is dead?"

"Yes, dead," answered the captain, "swallowed by a shark."

Madame leaned back in her chair, but she had not fainted, as the bystanders at first supposed.

Her eyes had a peculiar stare, and her hands moved nervously.

"Try to bare it bravely, madame," said her manager in a sympathetic tone.

"I cannot, I cannot," sobbed madame. "I am utterly ruined. He had all my diamonds in a leather bag in his pocket. They cost \$100,000, and their loss leaves me a pauper. Oh, I shall go mad!"

"Madame is mistaken," said the maid, drawing the leather bag from her bosom. "Monsieur gave me the diamonds an hour ago and asked me to hide them until after the custom house officers left the ship."

"Then I am saved," madame said, with a half smile. "A glass of wine, Marie."

The stimulant made her completely herself again, and she called her manager.

"I shall sing tonight."

"Good!" ejaculated the manager. "But what will people say?"

"We care! Let them attend to their own business. If there had to be a funeral, it would be different, but this affair is so peculiar that I do not feel like wearing mourning. The less said about it the better, especially in the newspapers. I should feel disgraced if people pointed me out as the widow of a man who had been swallowed by a shark."

"I can appreciate your feelings," replied the manager, "but I have just heard that a sailor shot the shark only a moment ago, so there will be a funeral!"

"Impossible!" shouted madame. "Do you expect me to follow such a sick as a mourner? Where would you bury the thing? No cemetery would receive my husband's body with a big fish for its casket."

"The situation is embarrassing," admitted the manager, "and you are doubtless right, but what shall we do with the shark?"

"Get the captain to sink it."

The manager hunted up the captain and told him what madame had said.

At first the captain was undecided, but finally he ordered the sailors to chain a lot of old iron and lead to the shark, and hauled with this weight it sank rapidly to the bottom of the sea.

"A glass of wine, Marie," said madame when she heard the manager's report.

The quarantine and custom house officers occupied the next two hours, and then madame and her baggage were permitted to land.

That night the opera house was crowded, and the famous French singer was at her best. The audience was wild with enthusiasm, and everybody raved over madame's beauty, her voice, her costume and her diamonds.

"If your husband had only lived to enjoy your triumph tonight," said the manager after the performance.

"The dear, good man," murmured madame. "I shall never forget his kindness in thinking of my diamonds before he fell overboard, and let me thank you again for attending to my wishes. It would have made me too ridiculous, you know, if I had put on a black dress and veiled and followed a big, ugly fish to a funeral."

"I agree with you," responded the manager. "But can I serve you in any way now?"

"Yes, tell Marie to bring me a glass of wine."

Later that night the manager laughed aloud in the solitude of his room at the hotel.

"Hurrah for madame!" he cried, clapping his hands together. "What a woman! What a woman!"—Wallace P. Wood in Atlanta Constitution.

REPARTES.

"You cannot deny that I am a high roller," said the wave boastfully.

"Fool!" replied the beach. "You always have to fall back on my sand when you make a bad break."—New Rochelle Life.

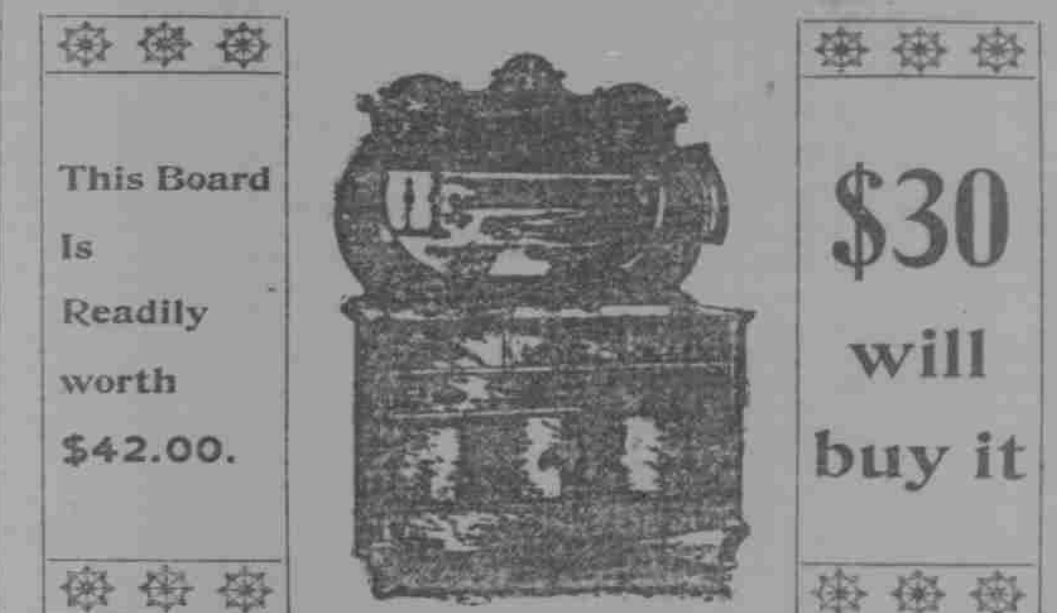
NATURALLY.

Sibyl.—When Steve proposed to me, he acted like a fish out of water.

Thirpie.—Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught.—Yonkers Blade.

3 Left .. 3 Sideboards Received Too Late for Our Sale.

This one is extra large, quarter sawed oak, polished, plush lined drawn, 18x40, beveled French plate, hand carved, swell front.



This Board
Is
Readily
worth
\$42.00.

\$30
will
buy it

ALSO TO CLOSE:

1 at .. \$12.00
1 at .. \$16.00

The \$12.00 board sold at \$18.00, and the \$16.00 at \$25.00.

These are Special Bargains and worth your investigation.

Some very choice patterns of the very best 72x60c Tapestry Brussels, which you can buy at

M. C. Holman.
... North Topeka.



THE FAIR,

422 Kansas Avenue.

We are daily receiving new and desirable lines of goods for the Fall and Holiday trade. Our stock comes from all the markets of the world, and can show some of the finest things in the city in Japanese, Bohemian, German, French, English and American makes. We have just received a full line of Hanging Lamps. We can sell you a fine center draft Rochester for \$5.00 that no other dealer will sell for less than \$10.00. A regular \$5.00 Lamp for \$3.00. We have 80 different patterns we would like to show you. If you want to see the prettiest line of Vases you ever saw drop in and take a look at them. The price is right on them. We have a few theater tickets that we are going to give away with each sale of one dollar or more.

DON'T FORGET

THE FAIR.



Odd Names of French Streets.

The French have peculiar notions on the naming of streets, and some curious examples have come to my notice during the last month. When at Chateaudun viewing the president of the republic and his men at the recent maneuvers I noticed the following names of streets: The Drunken Butcher, the Sow That Cuts Along, All Devils, Love's alley and the Street Ah! Ah! Some of these names also exist at Marseilles, and I am told that at Boulogne-sur-Mer there is a street with the name Listen if It Rains. In this latter town there is also Tin Pot street, Arm of Gold street, and even the Fleas Market.

Sad Ingratitude.

"I dare say, Mrs. Tickellwell, observed the intimate friend, 'that the pretty little niece from North Carolina whom you have generously adopted will be a great comfort to you, now that your own children have married and gone out from the protecting shadow of the parental roof-tree.' 'I-I fear not, Mr. How-james,' answered the Boston mother, with deep sadness. 'To some extent I have persuaded her not to use the word 'without' for 'unless,' but if I cannot cure her of the habit of saying 'it looks like it is going to rain,' I shall quite despair of her future!'"

She Must See It.

She—It is very nice to go to the theater, but you never take me along when you go.

He—Well, I'll take you with me tonight. There is a play on the boards you ought to see.

"What is it?"

"The Taming of the Shrew."—Texas Siftings.

One on the Lady.

"To whom are we indebted for this call?" smiled Mrs. Waitabit as she greeted a good looking man at the front door.

"The butcher, ma'am," was the reply. "It's \$3.86. There's the bill."—Burlington (Ia.) Gazette.

A Mist.

Little Ethel—What makes the baby cry so?

Little Dot—Mamma says it's 'cause he's getting teeth.

Little Ethel—They must be a awful bad fit.—Good News.

Agreed To.

Ethel—Papa is glad to have you come, but he says you must start for home at 10 o'clock.

George—That's all right, but when must I go?—New York World.

Good work done by the Peerless.